Facts, Fiction, Fashions and Features of Interest to Women Some Company

The Marriage Mill By Mildred K. Barbour. (Copyright. 1920. by The Wheeler Syndicate, Inc.)

The Osborne family had retired me that way." when Alison and Lawrence re-

turned from the Country Club. crept noiselessly up the stairs. "If your mother had waited up to kiss tearful catch in her voice: you goodnight-with that breathoh boy!"

"TH say luck was with me!" murmured Lawrence fervently.

turned to her quickly.

"I say, I'm awfully sorry-about tonight. I was a fearful rotter to act as I did, and to go and get tanked up besides. But I felt as blue as the devil after I'd left you in a huff."

"Go away! Don't touch me! I beta you!" tonight I was a fearful rotter to mean it-I-"
act as I did, and to go and get Instantly contrite before her

Alison turned from the mirror where she was critically examining the coiffure she had arranged with her own hands and flung herself est, don't cry. I'm a brute."

"You—you are," agreed the bride,

impulsively into his arms.
"I was so miserable." she whispered, raising her lips to his.
And after an appreciable moment: I had an abominable evening,"

Let's promise each other never to quarrel again." But we didn't quarrel," protested Alfson with a woman's inability to hurr the hatchet without examin-ing the blade. "You said something

insulting to me and I resented it in

Sister Mary's Copyright Kitchen 1920 N. E. A.

In the kitchen of her own home Sister Mary cooks for a family of four adults. She brought to her kitchen an understanding of the chemistry of cooking, gained from study of domestic science in a State university. Consequently the advice she offers is a happy combination of theory and practice. Every recipe she gives is her own. first tried out and served at her family table.

Georgia is now regarded as a contraction of Georgiana although it has the right to separate existence. Georgia and Georgette are French

Sometimes a vegetable will boll dry and burn before the cook knows it. Unless the article cook.

The emerald is Georgiana's talistic triangle of the cook of the cook of the cook of the cook.

burn is scraped up from the bottom the potatoes will not taste burned. I know whereof I speak. Menu for Tomorrow.

good cake one must use pastry flour nose at the forehead. Is false Most flours have some-what deteriorated in the past two inside the nostrils and a small pad years and the difference between of cotton placed between the ap-

CHEESE BISCUITS. 2 cups flour

large kitchen-spoonful lard tenspoons baking powder 1-2 teaspoon salt

3-4 cup grated cheese

Mix and sift flour, ligking powder And salt. Rub in lard with the tips of fingers. Add grated cheese. Mix teu well. Cut in yolk of egg well heat-tha a floured pan in a hot oven. ANGEL CAKE

1 cup sugar 9 tablespoons sifted flour 1-2 tenspoon eream of tartar 1-4 tenspoon salt whites 8 eggs

Sift sugar. Sift eram of tartar, salt and flour together five times, Beat egg whites till stiff and dry.

[Copyright, 1920, by The McClure Syndicate.] Beat egg whites till stiff and dry.

Beat in sugar. Add vanilla Fold
in flour. Turn into an angel cake
pan and bake fifty minutes in a
moderate oven. After the first
twenty minutes the heat in the
oven should be lowered.

Speaking of the glorious Fourth,
why not anticipate right now a
safe and sane Christmas.

"TIZ" FOR SORE TIRED FEET-AH!

"Tiz," Is Grand for Aching, Swollen, Tender, Calloused Feet Or Corns.

Ah! what relief. No more tired feet; no more burning feet; no more

feet; no more burning feet; no more swellen, aching, tender, sweaty feet. No more soreness in corns, callouses, bunions.

No matter what ails your feet or what under the sun you've tried without getting relief, just use "Tiz." 'Tiz' is the only remedy that draws out all the poisonous exudations which puff up the feet. "Tiz" cures your foot trouble so you'll never limp or draw up your face in pain. Your shoes won't seem tight and your feet will never, never hurt or get sore and swollen. Think of it, no more foot misery, no Think of it, no more foot misery,

more agony from corns, calleuses or bunions. Get a box at any drug store or department store and get instant relief. Wear smaller shoes. Just says there's no excuse for having once try "Tiz." Get a whole year's a dog pedigreed if you give him a foot comfort for a few cents. Think bath often enough and use good foot comfort of it.-Adv.



"Good Lord, Alison: I didn't say anything for you to get so upstage "You should thank your lucky about" exclaimed Lawrence with a stars!" whispered Alison as they touch of impatience, "I only said-His bride interrupted him with a

> "You said-when I told you about your mother-you said: 'That is my own affair. It doesn't concern

"Well, it doesn't!" returned her When they had reached their young husband with exasperation, "Oooh," Allson burst into tears, covering her face with one upflung "Alison - sweetheart - I didn't

"Alison," he pleaded. They had forgotten to lower their voices to the requirements of

thad an abominate evening, to a sleeping household. The door was opened without the formality of a warning rap and thorying his lips in the despised "Laurie, what is the matter,

What's in a Name? By Mildred Marshall.

insulting to me and I resented it in silence and you—"

Lawrence stopped the words by placing his lips against hers.
"Let's not go into it again, dear. I'm sorry Say you forgive me and we'll forget all about it."
"But I can't forget all about it."
"But I can't forget all about it."
"declared his bride petulantly, releasing herself from his clasp.
"Things will never be quite the"
"The fame of St. George and the

dragon carried the masculine name to extraordinary heights of popu-larity. From it various feminines were formed with a distinct idea of honoring the saint. It was not a slow growth, but a deliberate man-ufacture. The first English lady bearing a name akin to George was a god-child of Anne of Denmark, who had her whistened Comwho had her christened Georgia Anna in commemoration of herself and the popular saint. Later the

thows it. Unless the article crisp is burned to an absolute crisp the tracedy of no vegetable for linner can be averted.

The emerging is Georgiana's talksmanic gem. It is believed to guard her from unfortunate love affairs by giving her extraordiary keep.

The Head Nurse -Says:-

STOP THE BLOD FLOW.

For simple injuries where it seems unnecessary to call in the doctor there are several things that BREAKFAST-Bananas, uncook- the home nurse can do. Nose bleethe home nurse can do. Nose bleed for instance, which may be the result of an excess of blood pressure or from an injury, demands that DINNER—Lake trout stuffed and taked, scalleped potatoes, pimento a'ad, raspherries and cream, angel ake, coffee.

My Own Recipes.

The idea that in order to bake idea that in order to bake shoulders and over the root of the cake one must use pastry flour nose at the forehead.

ferent flours does not warrant the ate enough pressure to decrease the extra cost of pastry flour.

tate enough pressure to decrease the flow of bigod to the nose.

In an ordinary cut you can determine what kind of vessel has been severed by observing the blood flow. From an artery it will be bright red and come in spuris. It needs immediate attention. If the blood is bright red but flows slowly it comes from a capillary. If it is very dark red it is from a vein.

Apply pressure noth above and below the cut, if you are an amateur; raise the portion of the body that is injured so that less bloog en. Add milk to make a soft dough.
Add white of egg beaten till stiff
and dry. Finch off balls of dough
with floured fingers and bake on
a floured pan in a hot oven. where no doctor is at hand you may have to use a stick under the bandage, turning it to tighten it; this is known as a "tourniquet." It can not be left on for many minutes for it entirely stops circulation to the parts beyond and would cause gangrene if left on long.

Ice, sait, and alum cause blood to congulate and are used on wounds in cause of emergency.

Across the Way



strong soap.

FRILLY NECKWEAR FAVORED AS NEW MODE FOR AUTUMN



There is much that is new in neckwear, though the shape of

the neckline remains unchanged.

Medici collars and the "Robespierre" have already appeared, but for the most part frilly neckwear, on the order of that Robby McCree, of the "Midnight Rounders" is wearing, will be in high-Variations of the horse collar are many, and are allaround effects generally.

Dainty laces, nets, batistes and organdies in white, cream,

butter-color and eern are the favored materials, the harsher linen and satin collars being distinctly in the minority, though some of the tailored dresses and suits demand them,

As for sleeves, both long and short ones will be worn, and, in either case, will have as a finish either white cuffs matched to the

Children's Sunrise Stories

UNCLE WIGGILY ON THE ROOF.

"My goodness me sakes alive and some peanut lollypops, Wiggy!" cried the muskrat lady. "What is the matter that you're in such a hurry? Is the Pipsisewah after you, or did the Skeezicks chase you."

"Neither one," replied the bunny uncle. "But it is going to rain very hard in a little while.

Uncle Wiggliy and Nurse Jane were sitting in the living room, listening to the thunder and the noise of rain on the roof, and they were looking at the lightning as it flashed, when, all of a sudden, Nurse Jane gave a jump and screamed.

"What's the matter?" asked the bunny rabbit. "Did you get struck by the lightning?"

"I guess if I had you'd have felt it, too," answered Nurse Jane. "No, I got a, drop of water down the back of my neck. There must be a leak somewhere in the bungalow."

"Perhaps it's a window we forgot to close," suggested Uncle Wiggily.

"It came right from the middle of the ceiling," went on the house-keeper. "There are no windows in the roof, so there must be a leak."

And, surely enough, there was. As the storm kept up, more water came through the hole in the roof, and the leak in the roof after the storm," said Uncle Wiggliy.

"I'll mend the leak in the roof after the storm," said Uncle Wiggliy.

But it stormed all the rest of that day and not until the next could the bunny uncle get out the step ladder and climb up on the roof to fix the hole where the rain came in. "I's it much of a leak?" asked Nurse Jane.

"Yes, one of the shingles has fallen off, leaving quite a hole." answered the bunny.

Uncle Wiggliy got a hammer, some nails and a new piece of shingle to fasten over the hole in the roof, and then he began to climb from the step ladder to the sloping part of the roof, which was

Daily Horoscope

It is a most auspicious rule un-der which to win the approbation of one's fellow men and women.

der which to win the approbation of one's fellow men and women.

During this rule persons who hold positions in the Sun are likely to be unusually responsive to appeals or requests for personal favors. It should be a lucky time for seeking positions or for obtaining appointments.

Mercury and the Sun are today in aspects that give the press great advantage over persons who hold ambitions or who desire public fambitions or who desire public favor.

"You should go on the roof in your bare paws or else with rubbersole with rubbersole with rubbersole with rubbersole with rubbersole with rubbersole what was the old seaver gentleman carpenter, as he saw Uncle Wiggily on the roof. "Yes, I guess I wouldn't slip so if I had on rubbers." agreed Uncle Wiggily. "But my old ones are worn out and I have no time to get a new from my rubber plant, as you made you.

Race problems will be prominent at this time and there may be troubles that will not become serious.

And frog boys, offered Nurse Jane The very thing!" cried Uncle Wiggily. So Nurse Jane Made him a

the roof, and then he began the climb from the step ladder to the climb from the step ladder to the sloping part of the roof, which was just like sliding down hill, only there was no snow on it now

"Look out! Be careful! Don't fall!" cried Nurse Jane, as she saw him Again kindly stars rule, accord- slip and catch himself by his paws to the edge of the roof. "It is rather slippery," he said.
"You should go on the roof in

a jumpy springboard for the duck

THE BUSY CORNER PENN, AVENUE AT &TH STREET

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> Today at the Street Floor Bargain Table

-Every dress is made from an excellent quality gingham in the season's most prac-

poplin collars, trimmed with bias folds of poplin-these are pretty belted models. -Striped Gingham Dresses, with pique collars, some trimmed with embroidery. Belted

and Billie Burke models in blue, gray, pink and lavender. -Checked Gingham Dresses, with organdie collar and vest front effect, in blue, black and pink.

-Sizes 36 to 46 in the assortment, but not in every style.

-Checked Gingham Dresses, with white

The very thing." Cried Under that will not become serious.

Secret reform movements that are skilfully disguised seem to be indicated by the stars. These are the result of planetary aspects that encourage deceit and intrigue.

Food will again cause anxiety, because of a rise in prices of staples. There will be a grace problem before the new year, it is predicted.

Strikes of many serts will be prevalent, despite all attempts at arbitration.

Persons whose birthdate it is may expect a year of great activity and unusual prosperity.

Children been on this day are children been on this day are likely to be serious and industrious.

They wery thing." Cried Under Winglity, so Nurse Jane Made him a pair of overshoes out of the broad, thick leaves from the rubber plant, which leaves from the rubber plant, which leaves from the rubber plant, which is my chance. I'll get his souse now! He can't jump off the can't jump off the animal. Then he made a rush at uncle Wiggily, and said to himself, said the 'rawled the bunny, and as it was summer and there was no fire he sum out and pulled was the laws out of the bounds. The he and the law and the livery from an intervel was now! He can't jump off the summer and there was no fire he summer and

AN UNFINISHED STORY

CONTINUED FROM PAGE ONE. in art; but it had never been upset. Her rest had never been disturbed by whispers of stolen

copes, no critic had elevated his

eyebrows at her infantile entom-

Piggy was to call for her at seven. While she swiftly makes ready, let us discreetly face the: other way and gossip.

For the room, Dulcie paid two dollars per week. On week-days her breakfast cost ten cents; she made coffee and cooked an egg over the gaslight while she was dressing. On Sunday morning she feasted royally on yeal chops and pincapple fritters at "Billy's" restaurant, at a cost of twenty-five cents—and tipped the wait-ress ten cents. New York presents so many temptations for one to run into extravagance. She had her lunches in the department store restaurant at a cost of sixty cents for the week; dinners were \$1.05. The evening papers—show me a New Yorker going without his daily paper!—came to six cents; and two Sunday papers—one for the personal column and the other to read—were ten cents.

the other to read—were ten cents. The total amounts to \$4.76. Now, one has to buy clothes, and—
I give it up. I hear of wonderful bargains in fabrics, and of miracles performed with needle and thread; but I am in doubt I hold my pen poised in vain when I would add to Dulcie's life some of those Joys that belong to wom-an by virtue of all the unwritten, sacred, natural, inactive ordi-nances of the equity of heaven. Twice she had been to Coney Island and had ridden the hobby-

Island and had ridden the hobbyhorses. 'Tis a weary thing to
count your pleasures by summers instead of by hours.

Piggy needs but a word. When
the girls named him, an undeserving stigma was cast upon the
noble family of swine. The
words-of-three-letters lesson in
the old blue spelling book begins
with Piggy's biography. He was
fat: he had the soul of a rat,
the habits of a bat, and the magnanimity of a cat. * * He
wore expensive clothes; and was
a connoisseur in starvation. He
could look at a shop-girl and tell
you to an hour how long it had
been since she had eaten anything
more nourishing than marshmal-Piore nourishing than marshmal-lows and tea. He hung about the shopping districts, and prowled around in department stores with

around in department stores with his invitations to dinner. Men who escort dogs upon the streets at the end of a string look down upon him. He is a type: I can dwell upon him no longer; my pen is not the kind intended for him; I am no carpenter.

At ten minutes to seven Dulcie was ready. She looked at herself in the wrinkly mirror. The reflection was satisfactory. The dark blue dress, fitting without a wrinkle, the hat with its jaunty black feather, the but-slightly-soiled gloves—all representing self-denial, even of food itself—were vastly becoming.

Dulcie forgot everything else for a moment except that she was beautiful, and that life was about

for a moment except that she was beautiful, and that life was about to lift a corner of its mysterious veil for her to observe its wonders. No gentleman had ever asked her out before. Now she was going for a brief moment into the glitter and exalted show. The girls said that Piggy was a "spender." There would be a grand, dinner, and music, and splendidly dressed ladles to look at, and things to eat that strangely twisted the girls paws when

twisted the girls' paws when they tried to tell about them.

to years! But there was a sec- That it is very good indeed.

ond-hand store in Seventh avenue Somebody knocked at the door.

Dulcie opened it. The landlady stood there with a spurious smile, sniffing for cocking by stolen gas. "A gentleman's downstairs to see you," she said. "Name is Mr Wiggins." By such epithet was Piggy nown to unfortunate ones who

by such epithet was riggy known to unfortunate ones who had to take him seriously.

Dulcie turned to the dresser to get her handkerchief; and then she stopped still, and bit her under lip hard. While looking in her mirror she had seen fairyland and mirror she had seen fairyland and herself, a princess, just awakening from a long slumber. She had forgotten one that was watching her with sad, beautiful, stern eyes —the only one there was to approve or condemn what she did Straight and slender and tall, with a look of sorrowful reproach on his handsome, melancholy face, Gen. Kitchener fixed his wonderful eyes on her out of his gilt photograph frame on the dresser.

Dulcie turned like an automatic doil to the landlady

Dulcie turned like an automatic doil to the landlady. "Tell him I can't go," she said dully. "Tell him I'm sick, or something. Tell him I'm not going out."

After the door was closed and After the door was closed and locked, Dulcie fell upon her bed, crushing her black tip, and cried for ten minutes. Gen. Kitchener was her only friend. He was Dulcie's ideal of a gallant knight. He looked as if he might have a secret sorrow, and his wenderful movetage. sceret sorrow, and his wonderful moustache was a dream, and she was a little afraid of that stern yet tender look in his eyes. She used to have little fancies that he would call at the house some time, and ask for her, with his sword clanking against his high boots. Once, when a boy was rattling a piece of chain against a lamp-post she had opened the window and looked out. But there was no one. She knew that Gen. Kitchener was away over in Gen. Kitchener was away over in Japan, leading his aim against the savage Turks; and would never step out of his gilt frame for her. Yet one look from him had vanquished Piggy that night. Yes, for that night.

When her cry was over Dulcie

Fashionable Nancy



doubt she would be asked out There is a certain fascination again.

There was a blue pongee suit in a window that she knew—by saving 20 cents a week instead of 10, in—let's see—oh, it would run ingot up and took off her best dress

By O. HENRY

got up and took off her best dress, and put on her old blue kimono. She wanted no dinner. She sang two verses of "Sammy." Then she became intensely interested in a little red speck on the side of her nose. And after that was attended to, she drew up a chair to the rickety table, and told her fortune with an old deck of cards. "The horrid, impudent thing" she said aloud. "And I never save him a word or a look to make him think it!"

At 9 o'clock Dulcie took a tin hox of crackers and a little pot of raspherry jam out of her triink, and had a feast. She offered Gen. Kitchener some Jam on a cracker; but he only looked at her as the sphinx would have looked at a butterfly—if there are butterflies in the desert.

"Don't eat it if you don't want to "said Duble".

"Don't eat it if you don't want to said Dulcie "And don't put on so many airs and scold so with your eyes. I wonder if fou'd be so superior and snippy if you had to live on \$6 a week

to live on \$6 a week."

It was not a good sign for Dulcie to be rude to General Kitchener. And then she turned Benvenuto Cellini face downward with a severe gesture. But that was not inexcusable, for she had always thought he was Henry VIII, and she did not approve of him. At half-past nine Dulcie took a

last look at the picture on the dresser, turned out the light, and skipped into bed. It's an awful skipped into bed, it's an award thing to go to bed with a good-night look at General Kitchener, William Muldoon, the Duchess of Mariborough, and Benvenuto Cel-Ilni.

This story really doesn't get anywhere at all. The rest of it comes later—some time when Piggy asks Dulcle again to dine with him, and she is feeling lonelier than usual, and General Kitchers.

chener happens to be looking the other way; and then— As I said before, I dreamed that I was standing near a crowd of prosperous-looking angels, and a policeman took me by the wing and asked if I belonged with

Who are they?" I asked. "Why," said he, "they are the men who hired working girls and paid 'em five or six dollars a week to live on. Are you one of the "Not on your immortality," said

I. "I'm only the fellow that set fire to an orphan asylum, and murdered a blind man for his pennies." Copyright, 1929, by Wheeler Syndicate, Inc.

Wholesale Selling Price of Beef in Washington

Prices realized on Swift & Com-pany's sales of carcass beef on shipments sold out for periods shown below, as published in the newspapers, averaged as follows, showing the tendency of the market: Ending

June 19
June 26
July 3
July 10
July 24
July 31 22.75 20.86 20.54 Aug. 7. 20.49 Aug. 14 \$16.00 \$28.00 \$21.38

RANGE PER CWT. Low. High. 23.94 22.13

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